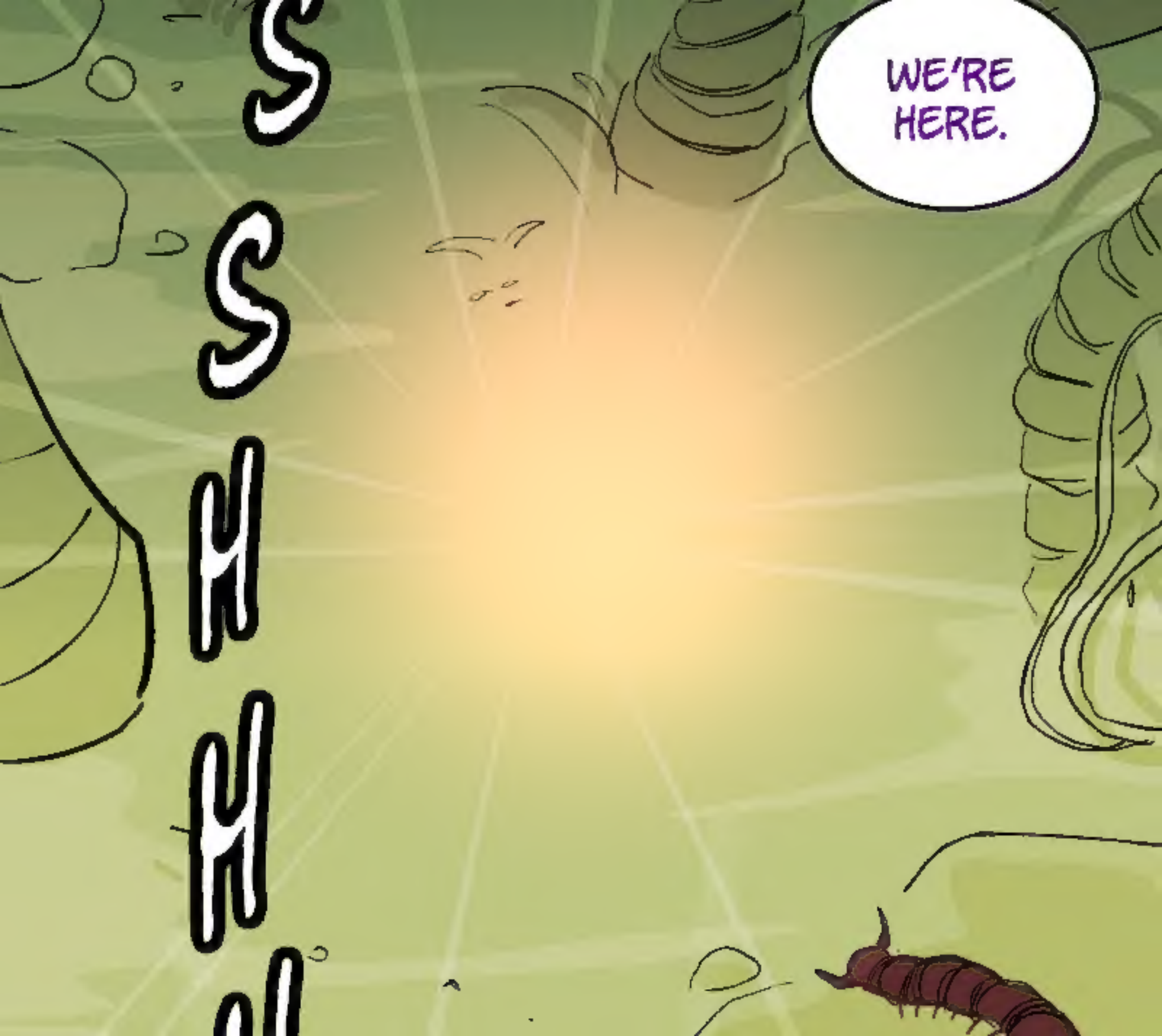
SSS


WE'RE HERE.
SSSHHH!

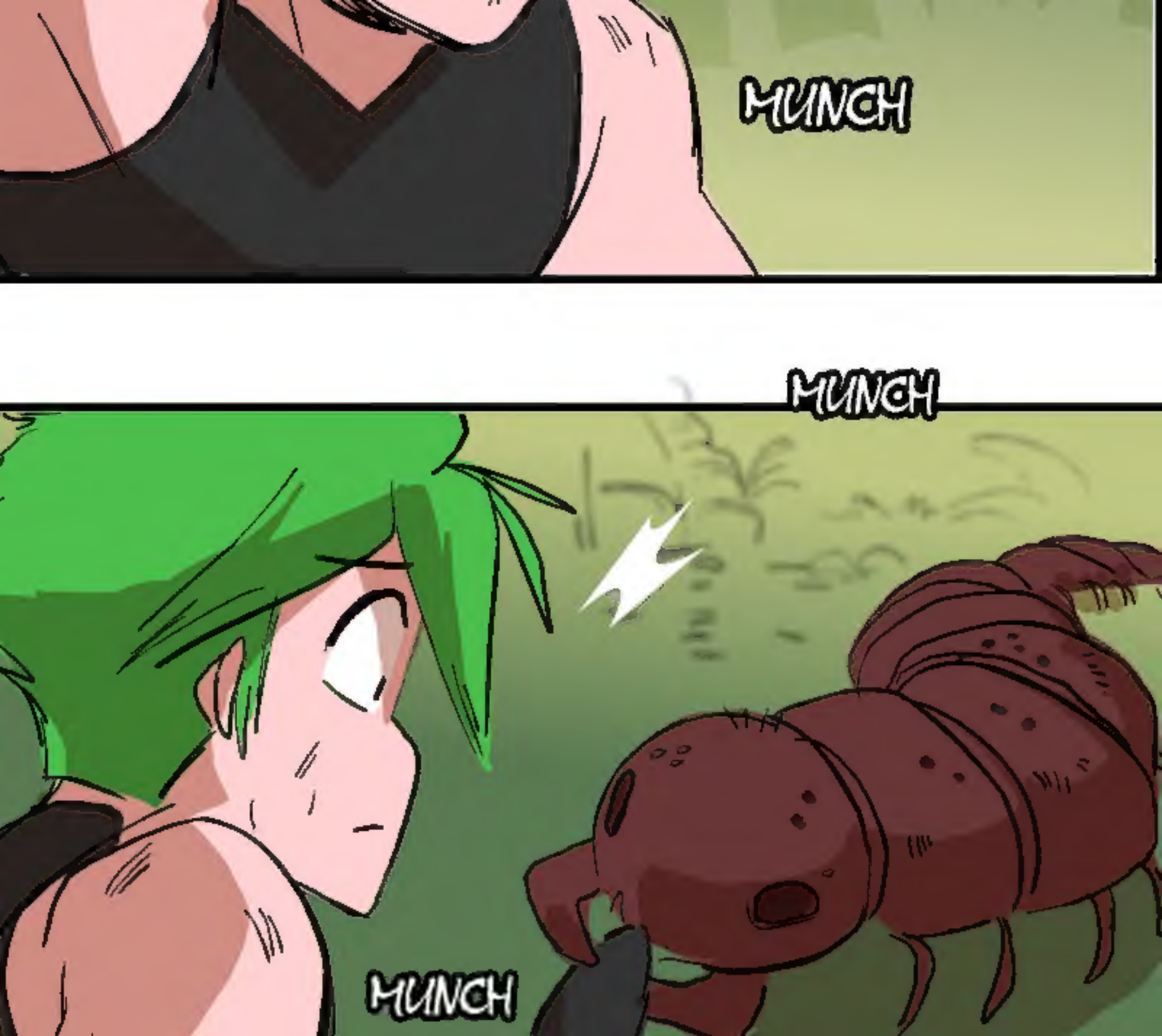
HHAA

KGH!

LOOKS LIKE YOU'RE FEELING THAT ONE. STILL, I EXPECTED WORSE. THAT WAS A LONG TRIP... EVEN FOR A PRO.
IT'S NOT THAT... I JUST STRAINED MY NECK TRYING TO LOOK AT THE FLASHES OF ALL THE TIMES AND PLACES AS THEY FLEW

BY.
MUNCH

SHAKE IT OFF, CADET, WE'VE GOT A MISSION TO COMPLETE.
MUNCH


MUNCH
MUNCH
MUNCH

KIAAGHH!!
GET OFF!
SHAKE
MERP!
SHAKE

PAWOOOO

GRUNT
NO WAY...
IS THAT A MAMMOTH!?

CHAPTER 152
"SHOOT AND RUN"

THAT MEANS... SO WE'RE...--

YEP, SOMEWHERE AROUND 10,000 BC.
--ON EARTH!

OH RIGHT... YOU WERE ALWAYS WANTING TO VISIT EARTH WHEN YOU FIRST JOINED MY CREW... YOU WERE RAISED OFF WORLD, RIGHT?

NOT MANY PEOPLE WANT TO VISIT EARTH IN OUR TIME, THOUGH... MOST HUMANS HAVE MOVED OFF WORLD TO MORE

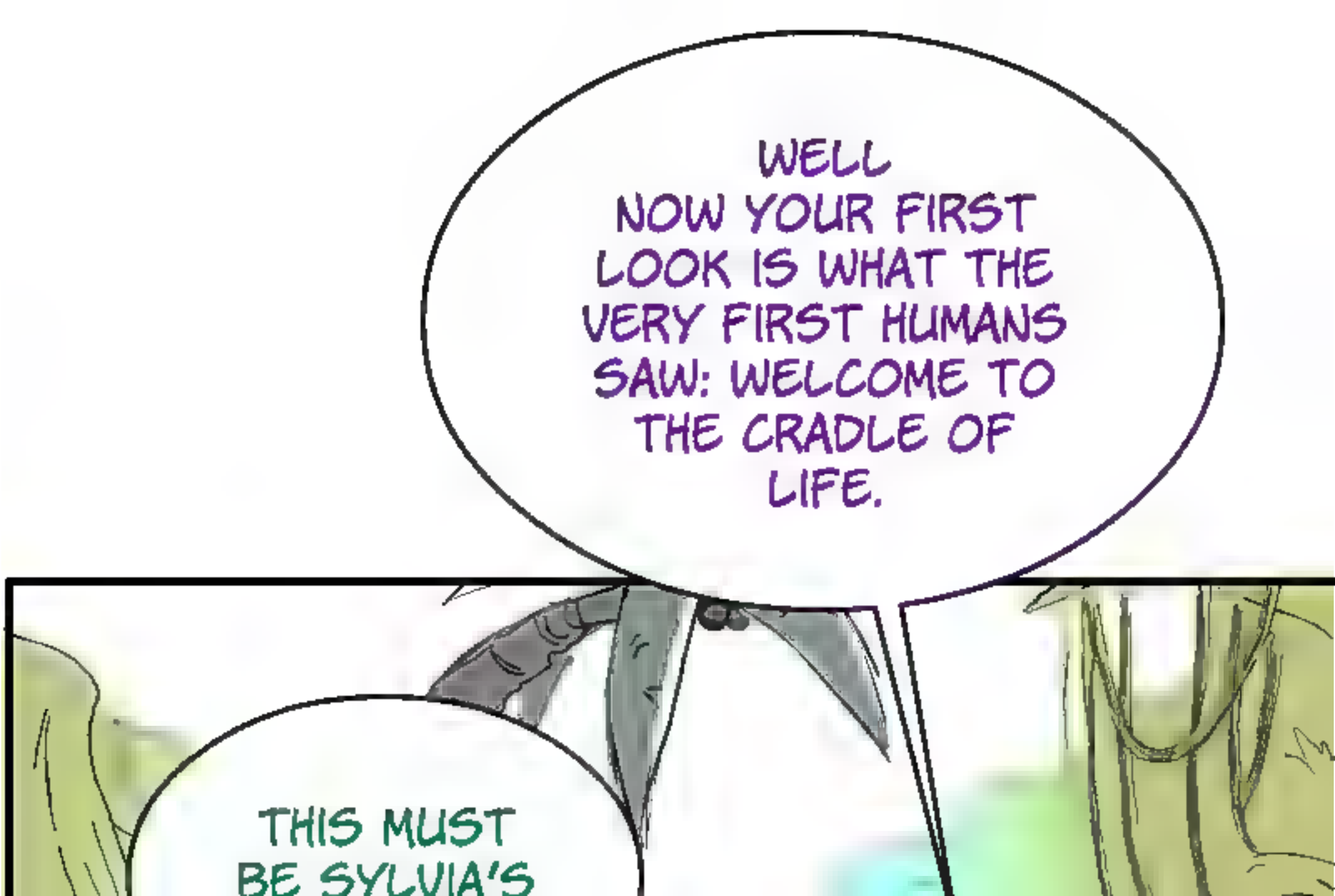
HOSPITABLE CONDITIONS.

I KNOW, BUT... MY MOTHER WAS BORN ON EARTH. I NEVER MET HER, SO I THINK THE IDEA OF VISTING THE EARTH ALWAYS FELT LIKE A WAY OF BEING CLOSER TO MY

MOM.

I THOUGHT IF I JOINED THE VSC SPACE FLEET I'D GET TO GO ONE DAY, BUT WE NEVER GOT AN ASSIGNMENT

FOR EARTH.

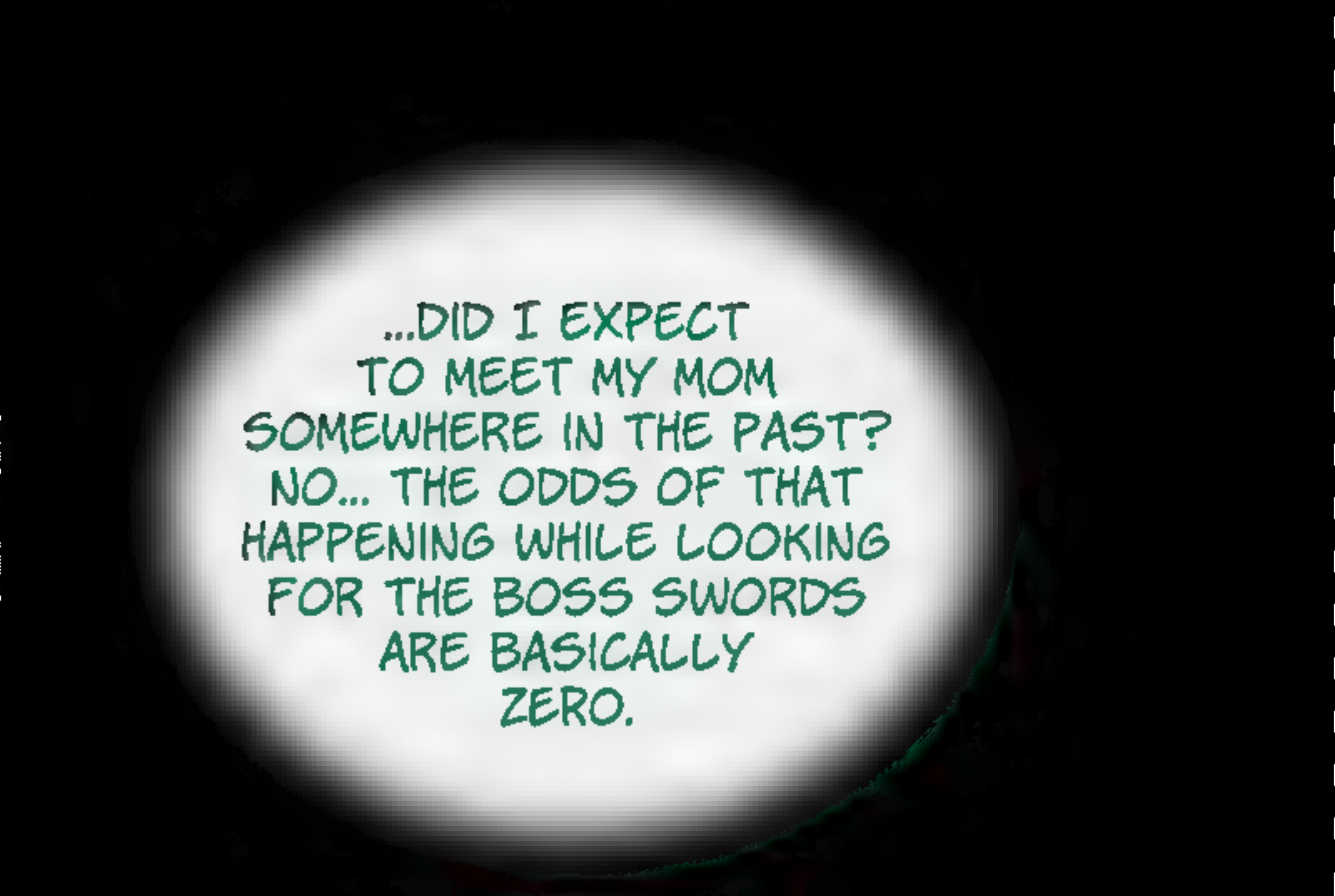

WELL
NOW YOUR FIRST
LOOK IS WHAT THE
VERY FIRST HUMANS
SAW: WELCOME TO
THE CRADLE OF
LIFE.
THIS MUST
BE SYLVIA'S

BUT WHY HERE? ARE WE GOING TO FIND THE SWORDS IN CHRONOLOGICAL

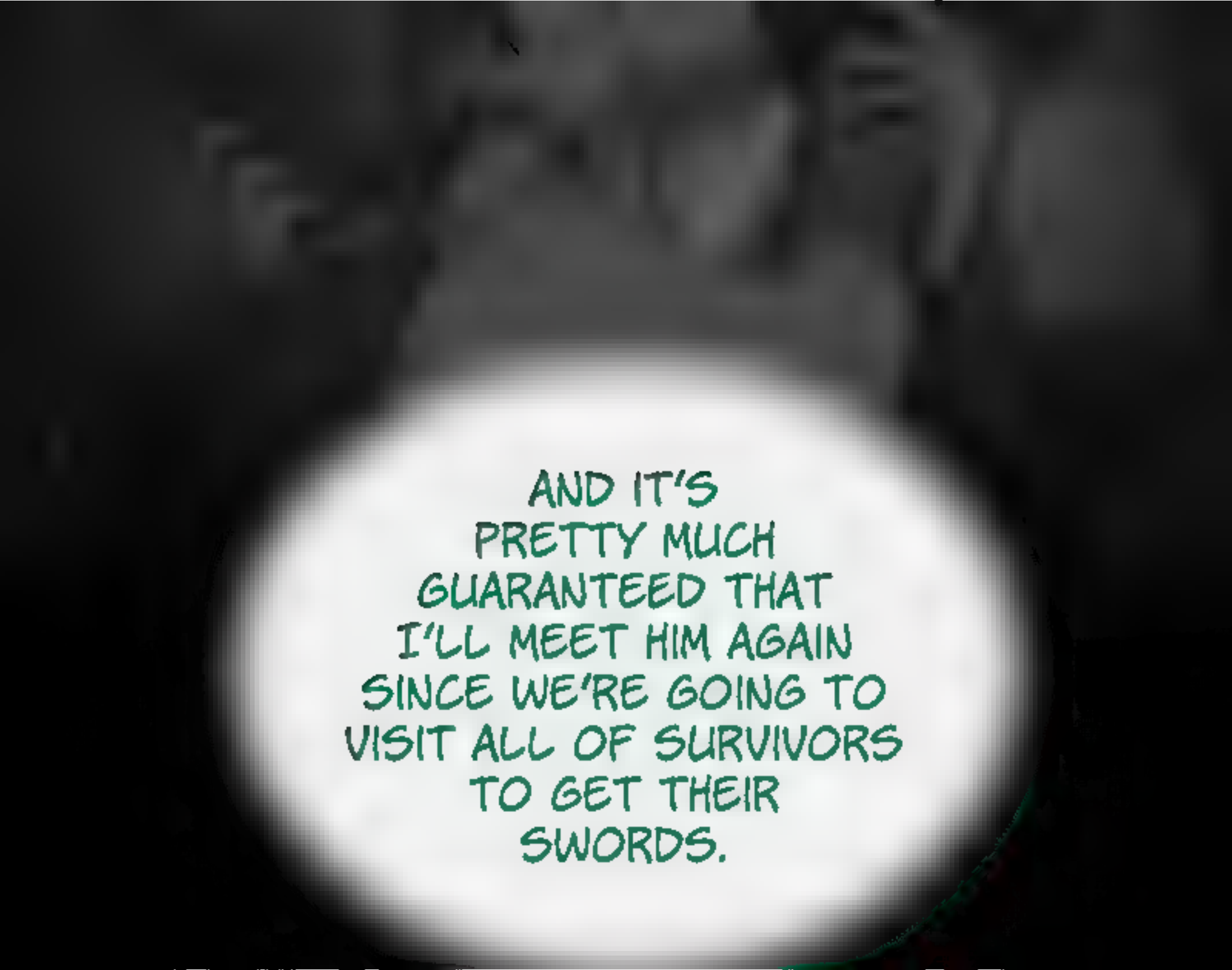
ORDER?

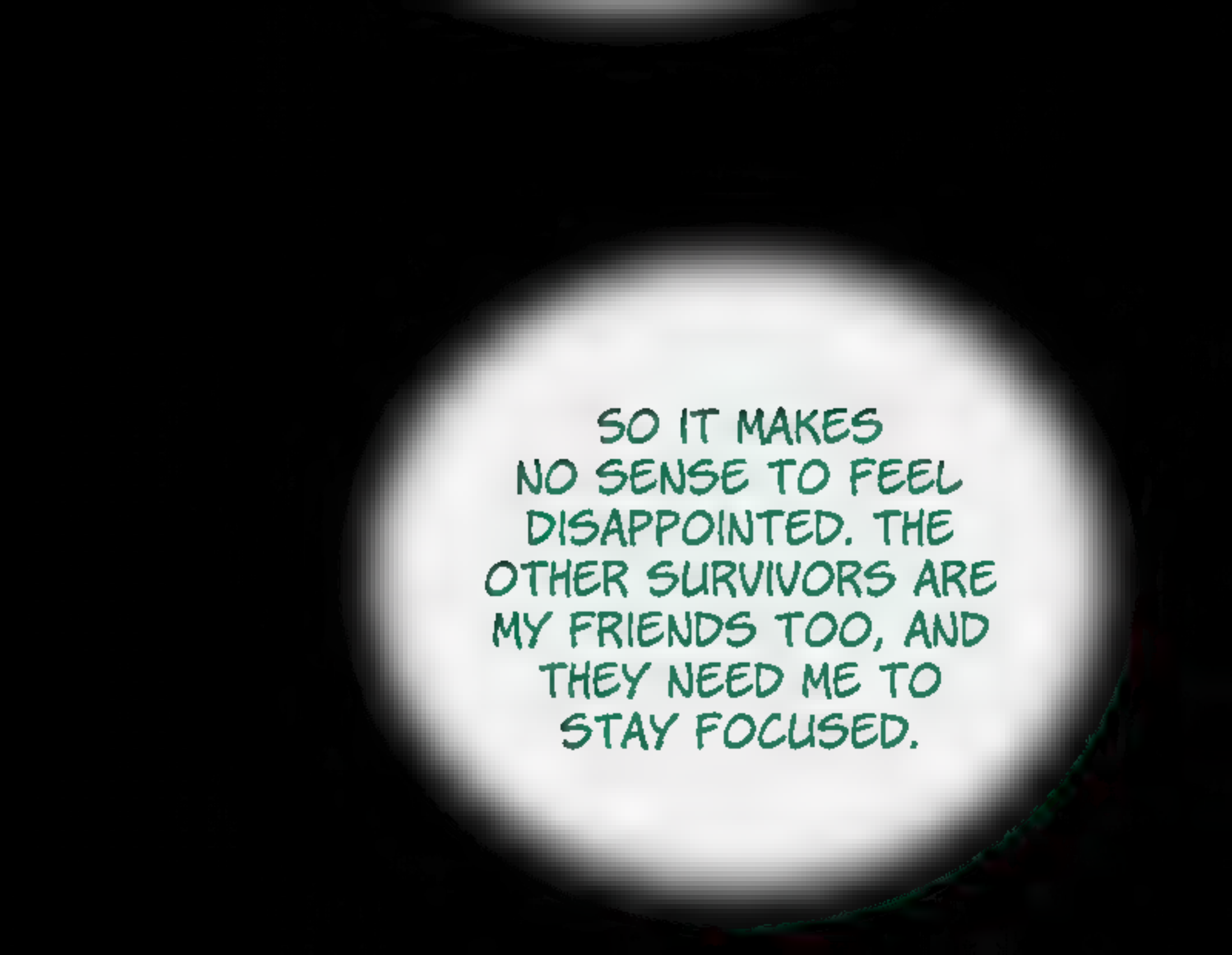
WHY? WERE YOU HOPING WE'D START SOMEWHERE ELSE?

CRICK


...DID I EXPECT
TO MEET MY MOM
SOMEWHERE IN THE PAST?
NO... THE ODDS OF THAT
HAPPENING WHILE LOOKING
FOR THE BOSS SWORDS
ARE BASICALLY
ZERO.

BESIDES...
WHEN I THINK OF
THE ONE PERSON ON
EARTH I WISH TO SEE...
IT'S NO LONGER
MY MOTHER.

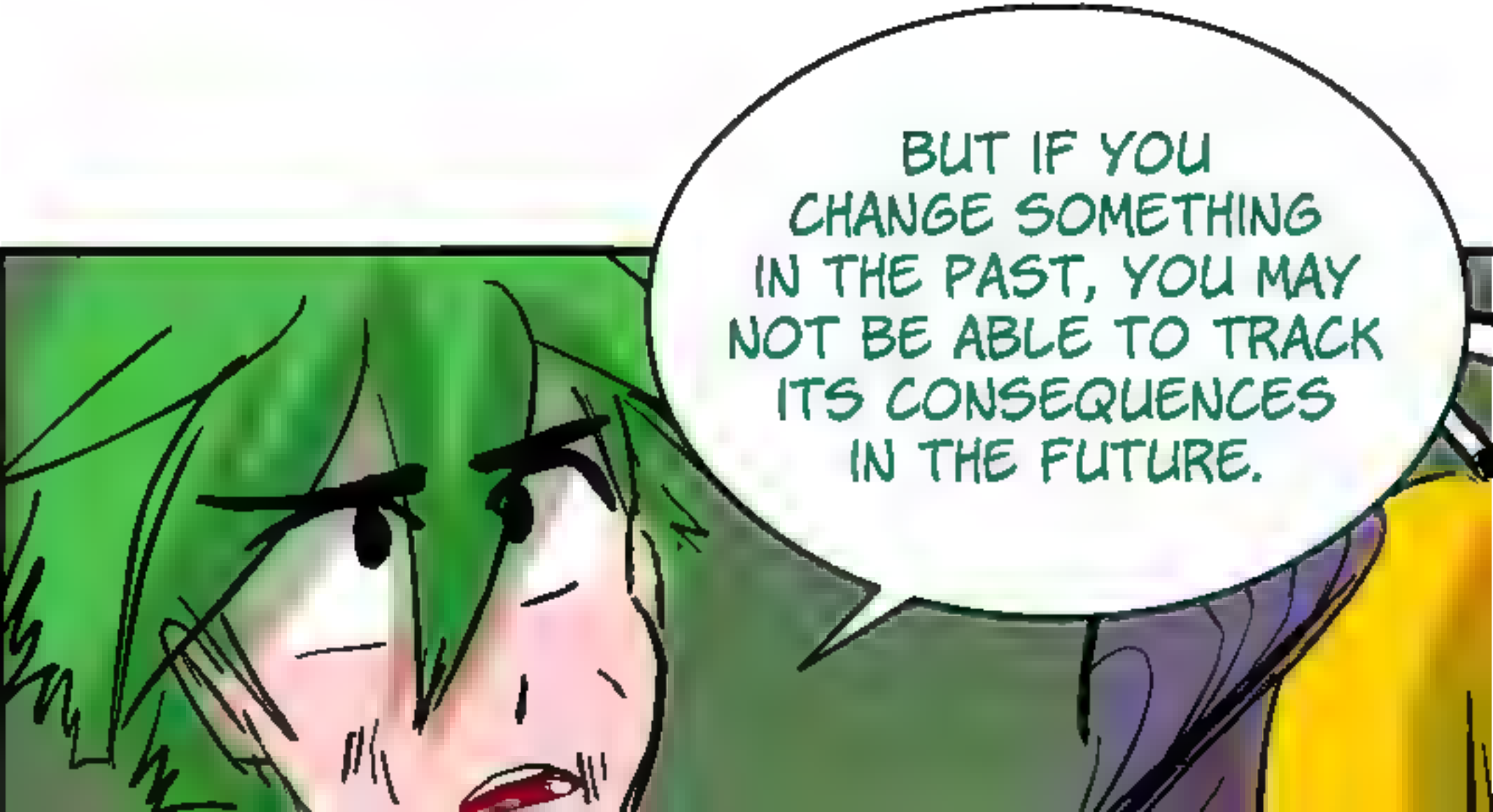

AND IT'S
PRETTY MUCH
GUARANTEED THAT
I'LL MEET HIM AGAIN
SINCE WE'RE GOING TO
VISIT ALL OF SURVIVORS
TO GET THEIR
SWORDS.

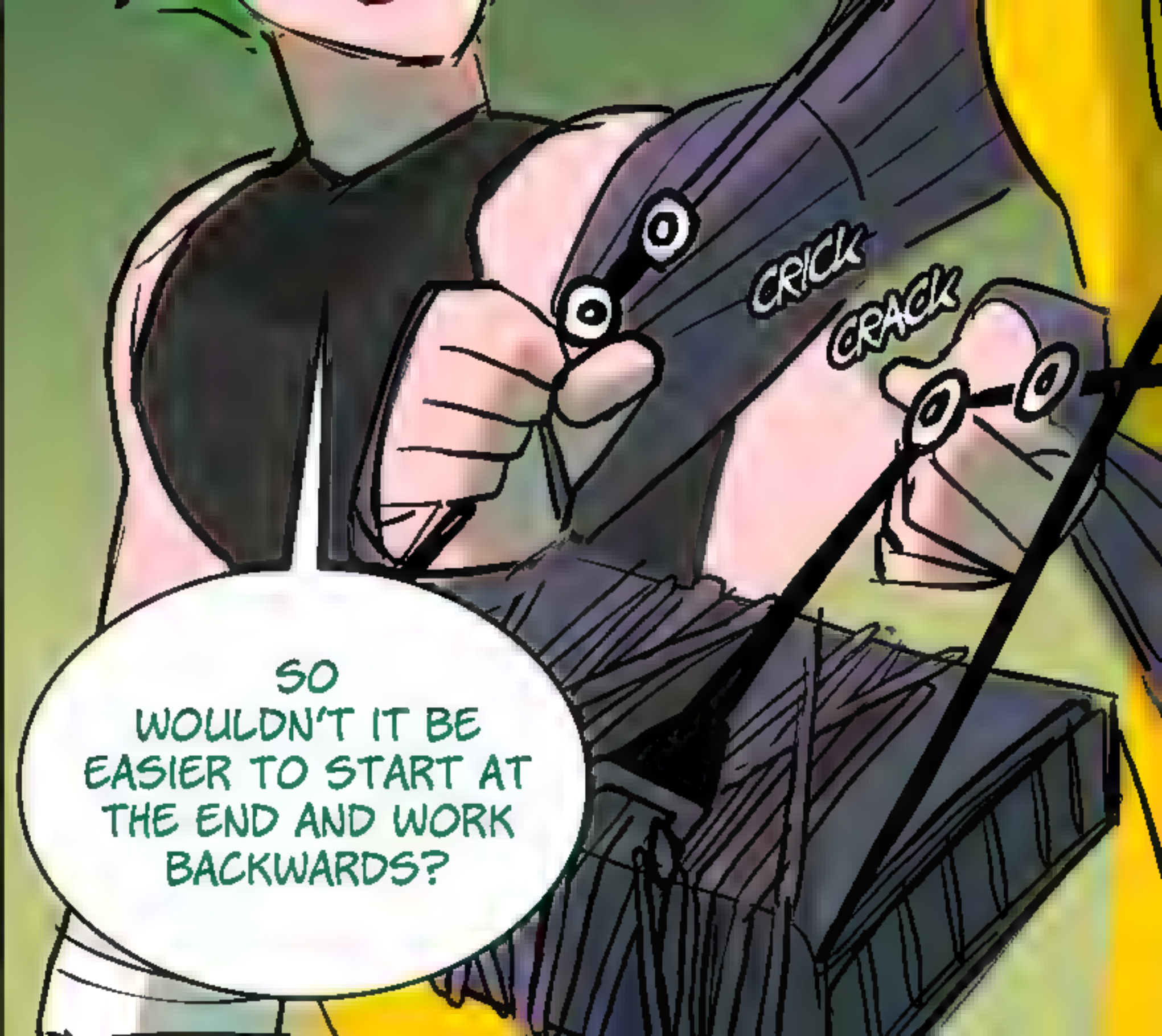

SO IT MAKES NO SENSE TO FEEL DISAPPOINTED. THE OTHER SURVIVORS ARE MY FRIENDS TOO, AND THEY NEED ME TO STAY FOCUSED.

GOOD, BECAUSE I NEED YOUR HEAD

IN THE GAME, CADET. WE'VE ALL GOT OUR PERSONAL WANTS AND NEEDS, BUT THE MISSION COMES FIRST.
RELEASE

AS FAR AS LOGIC GOES, I LIKE TO KEEP THINGS SIMPLE. IF YOU'VE GOT TO START SOMEWHERE, START AT THE BEGINNING.


BUT IF YOU CHANGE SOMETHING IN THE PAST, YOU MAY NOT BE ABLE TO TRACK ITS CONSEQUENCES IN THE FUTURE.


CRICK
CRACK
SO WOULDN'T IT BE EASIER TO START AT THE END AND WORK BACKWARDS?

THINGS ARE NEVER THAT STRAIGHT-FORWARD WHEN TIME TRAVEL'S INVOLVED. THE FUTURE CAN SHAPE THE PAST JUST AS EASILY AS THE PAST SHAPES THE FUTURE.

CLIC
BRRRR
IT'S LIKE A BIG KNOT THAT'S IMPOSSIBLE TO TO MAKE SENSE OF, SO DON'T BOTHER. JUST FOLLOW THE RULES.

ZIIIIIIP

RULE NUMBER 1 OF TIME TRAVEL: BLEND IN.

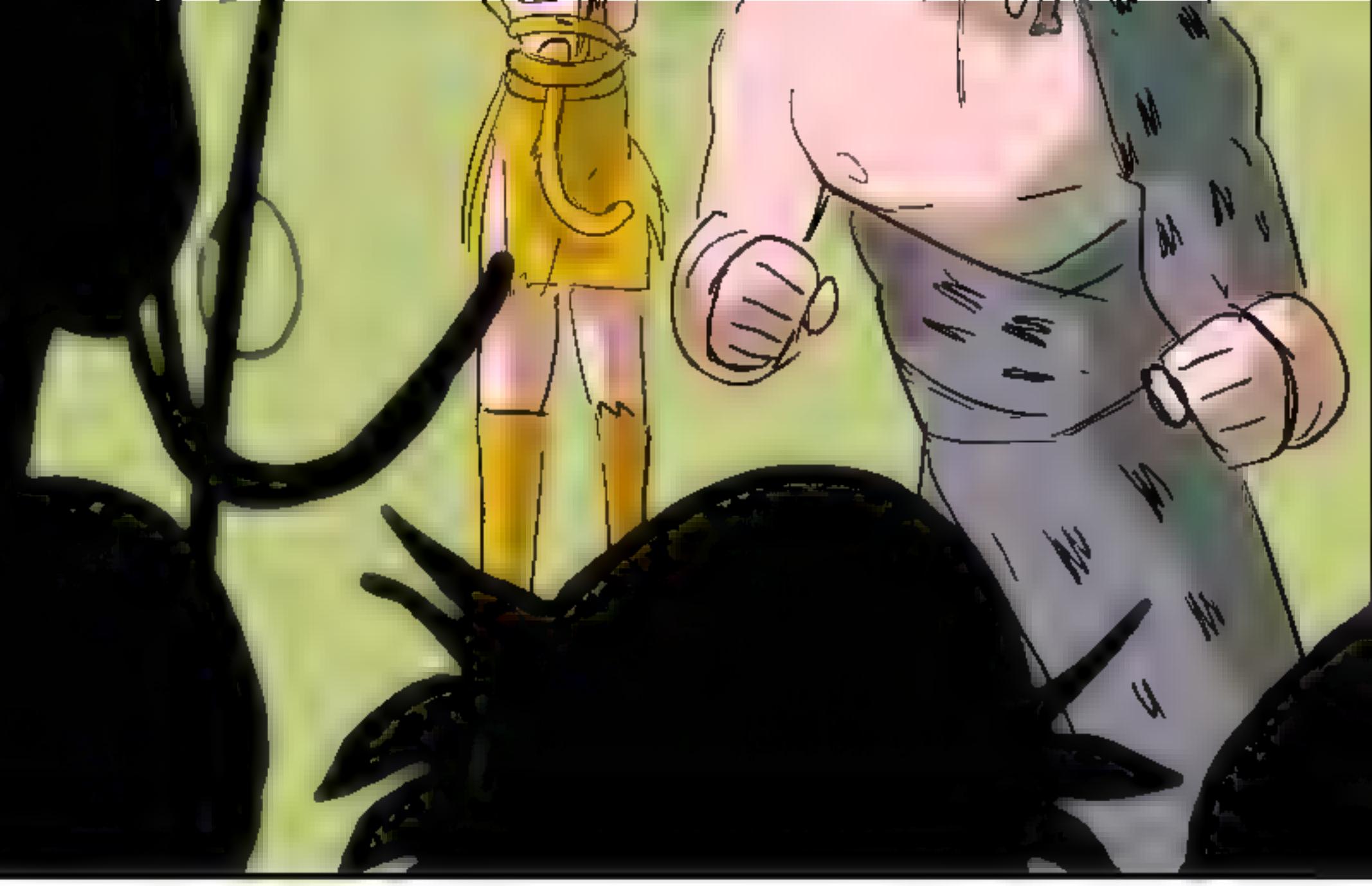
TAKE THIS AND GET CHANGED.

Wooosh

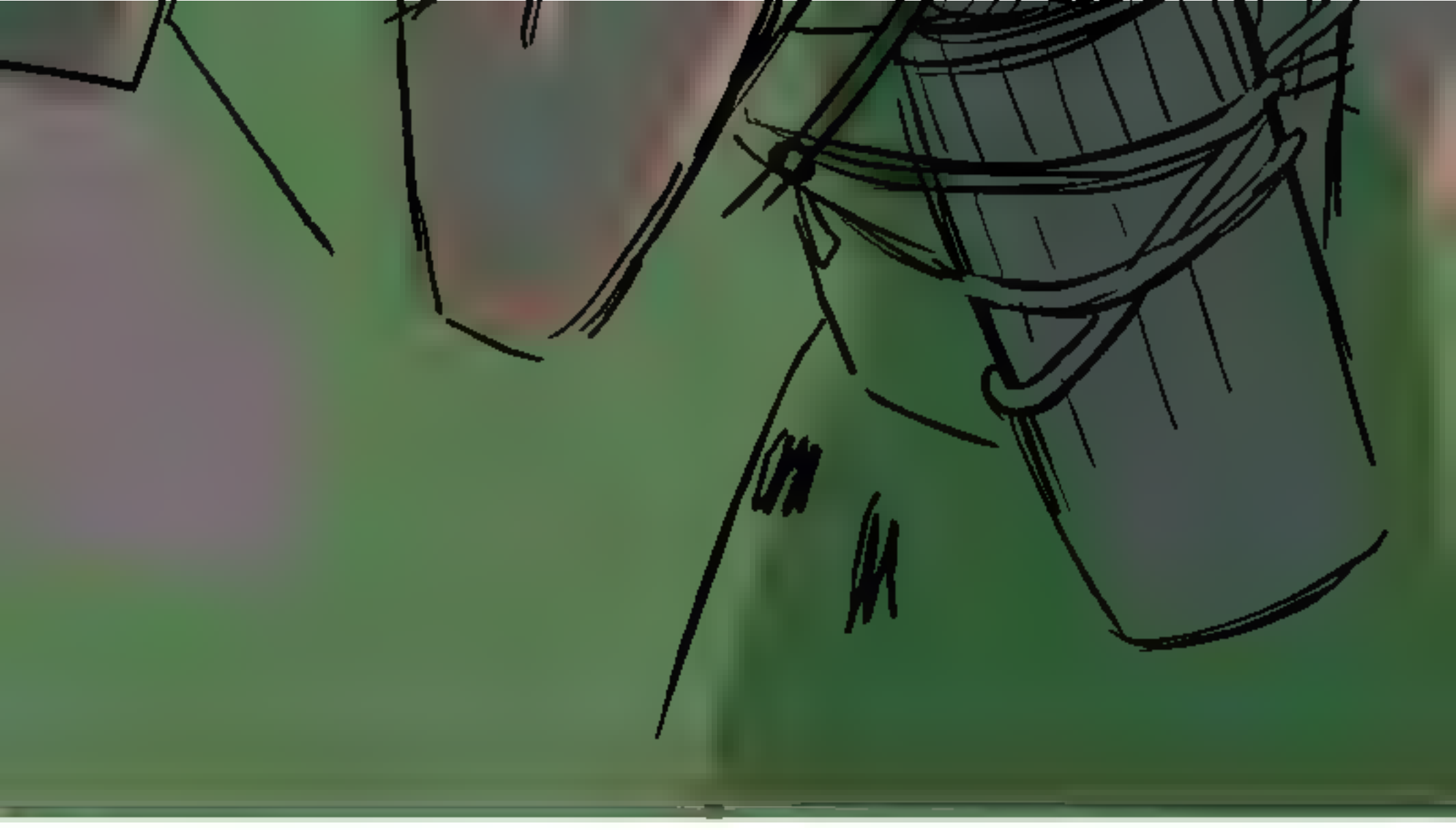
wooosh

THE MORE CONVINCING YOU ARE, THE MORE PEOPLE WILL TRUST YOU.

THE LAST THING WE WANT IS TO ATTRACT ATTENTION--



...THIS DOESN'T USUALLY HAPPEN.



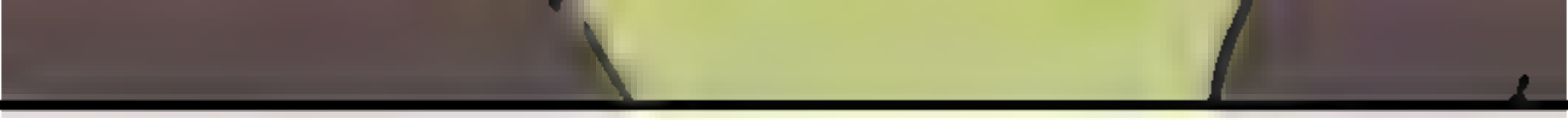
!!
THEY ATE OUR FOOD

HEY!
POKE

NO,
I PROMISE WE
AREN'T STEALING
ANY FOOD!

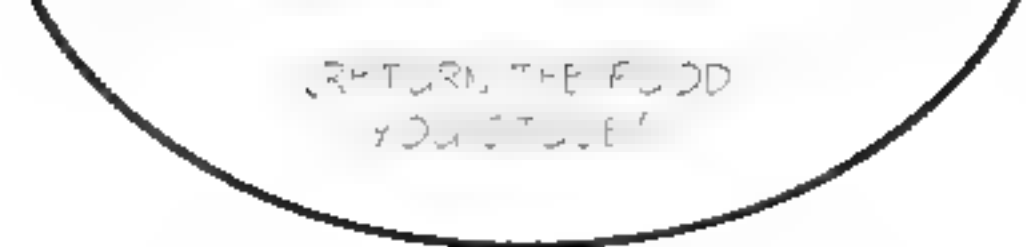
YOU UNDERSTAND THEM? TRY ASKING ABOUT THE SWORD!

BUT, SIR--

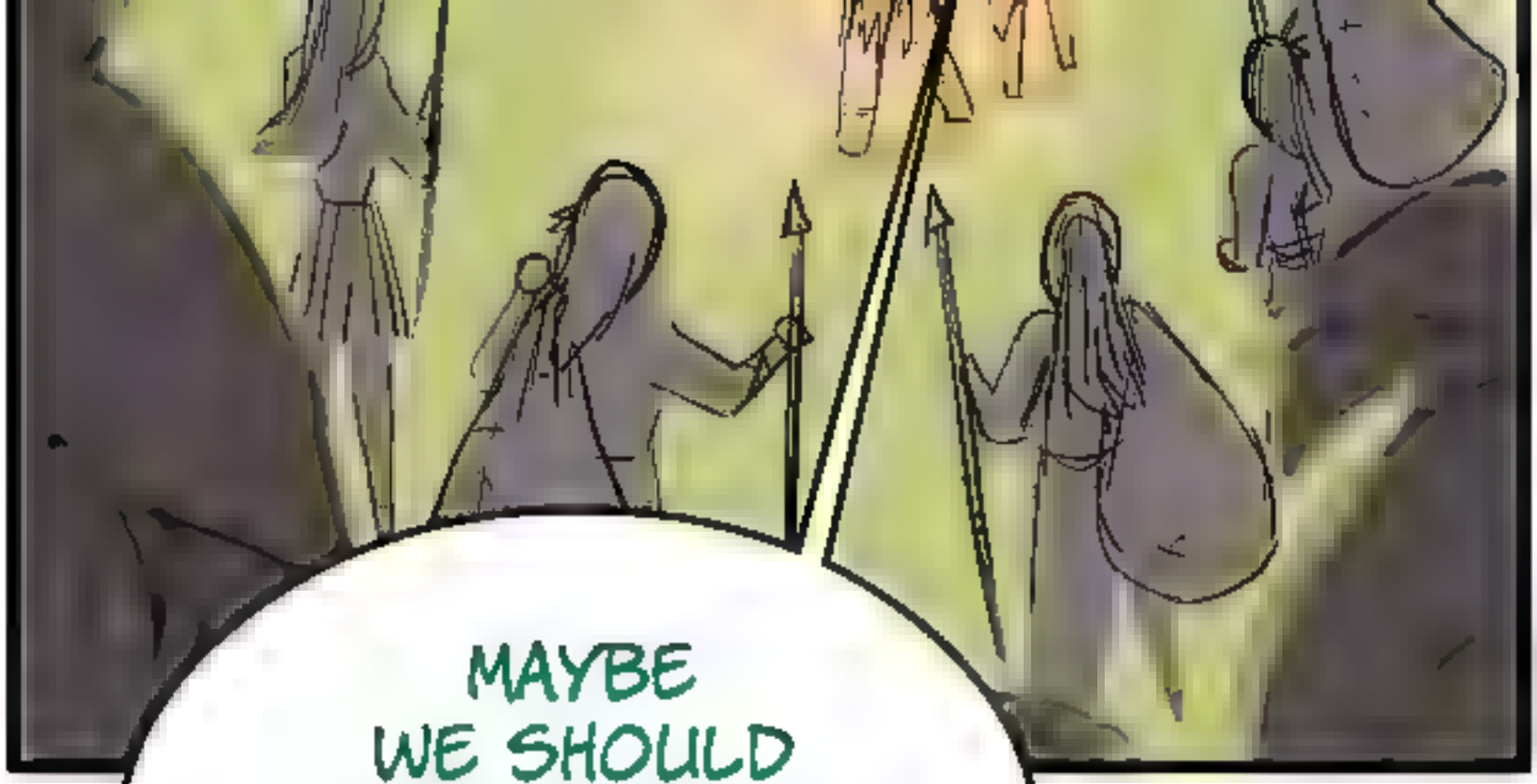


WE
DON'T BELONG
TO ANY TRIBE,
WE'RE JUST TRAVELLERS
PASSING THROUGH...
MAYBE YOU CAN
HELP US--

POKE
POKE



THEY'RE ASKING FOR FOOD...



MAYBE WE SHOULD USE THE ZIPLINE TO COME BACK AT ANOTHER TIME...

THAT'S A NEGATIVE, CADET.

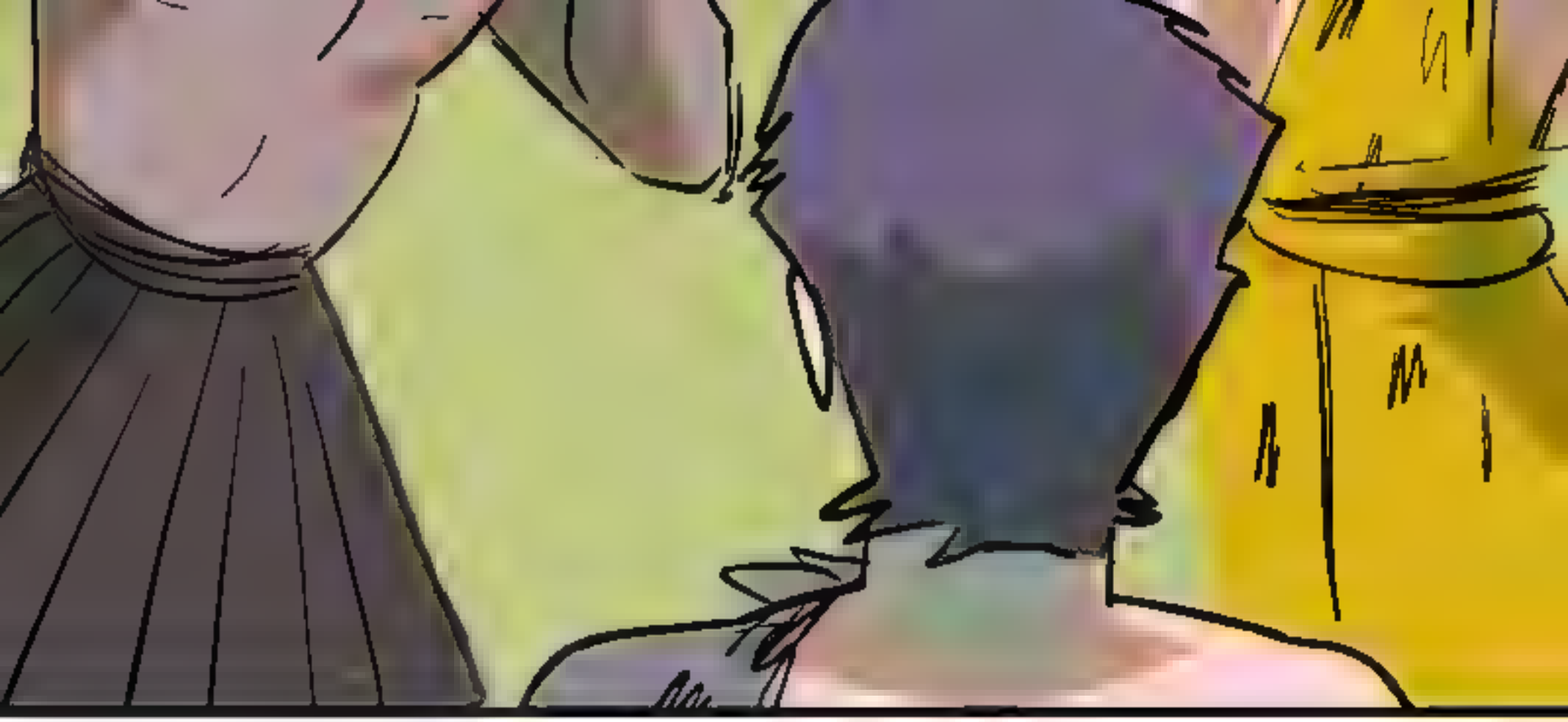
RULE NUMBER 2 OF TIME TRAVEL: NEVER DO IT IN PLAIN SIGHT.

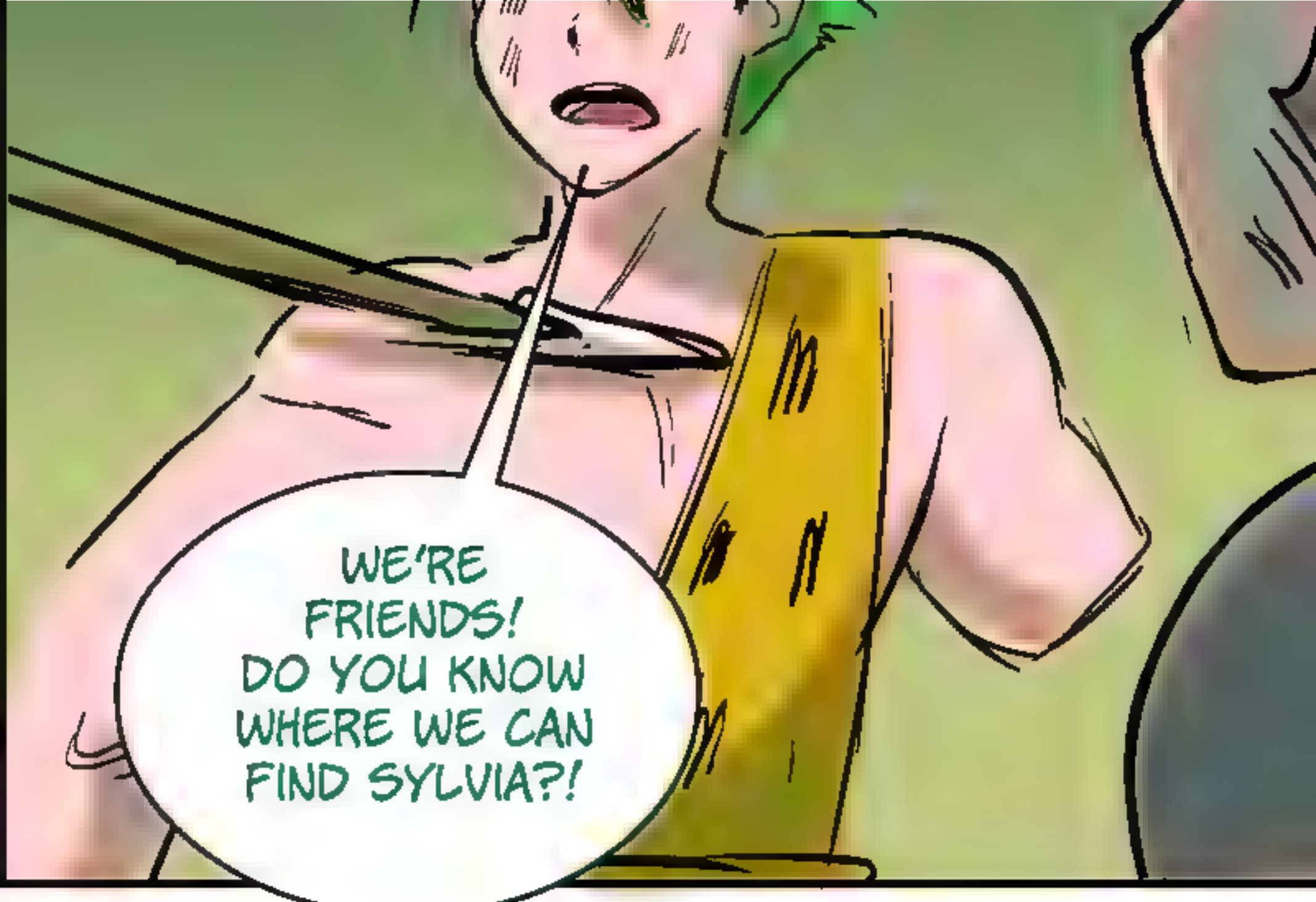
TWO GUYS VANISHING INTO THIN AIR COULD START A WHOLE NEW RELIGION JUST BECAUSE THE PEOPLE WHO SAW IT NEEDED A WAY

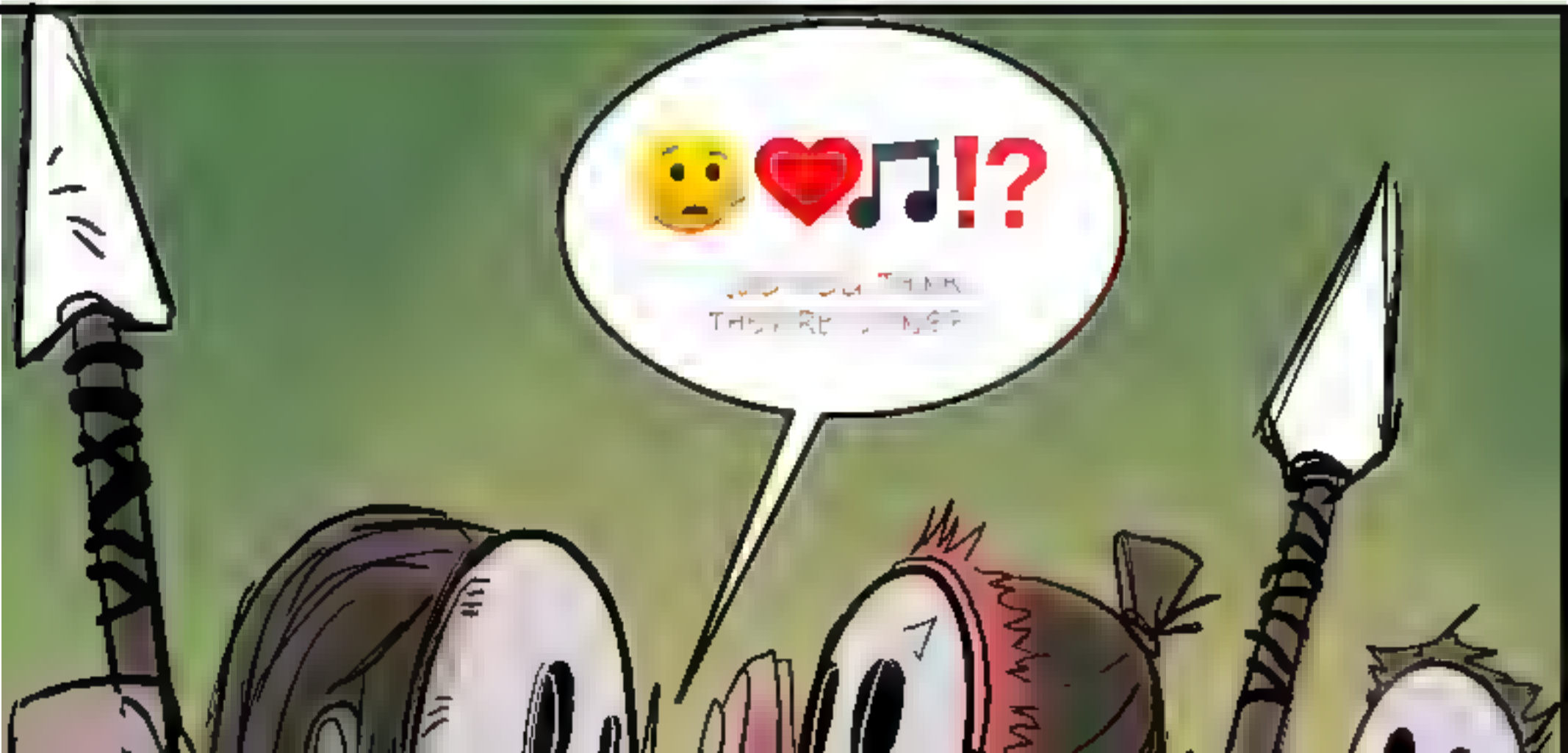
TO MAKE SENSE OF WHAT HAPPENED.

HERE.
YOU WANT FOOD?
THIS IS ALL WE'VE
GOT. NOW HOW ABOUT
LETTING US GET
ON OUR WAY?

CHOCOLATE BARS... THOSE WERE SYVLIA'S FAVORITE!




WE'RE FRIENDS! DO YOU KNOW WHERE WE CAN FIND SYLVIA?!



WE COULD BRING THEM
TO THE FEAST AND
TEST THEM

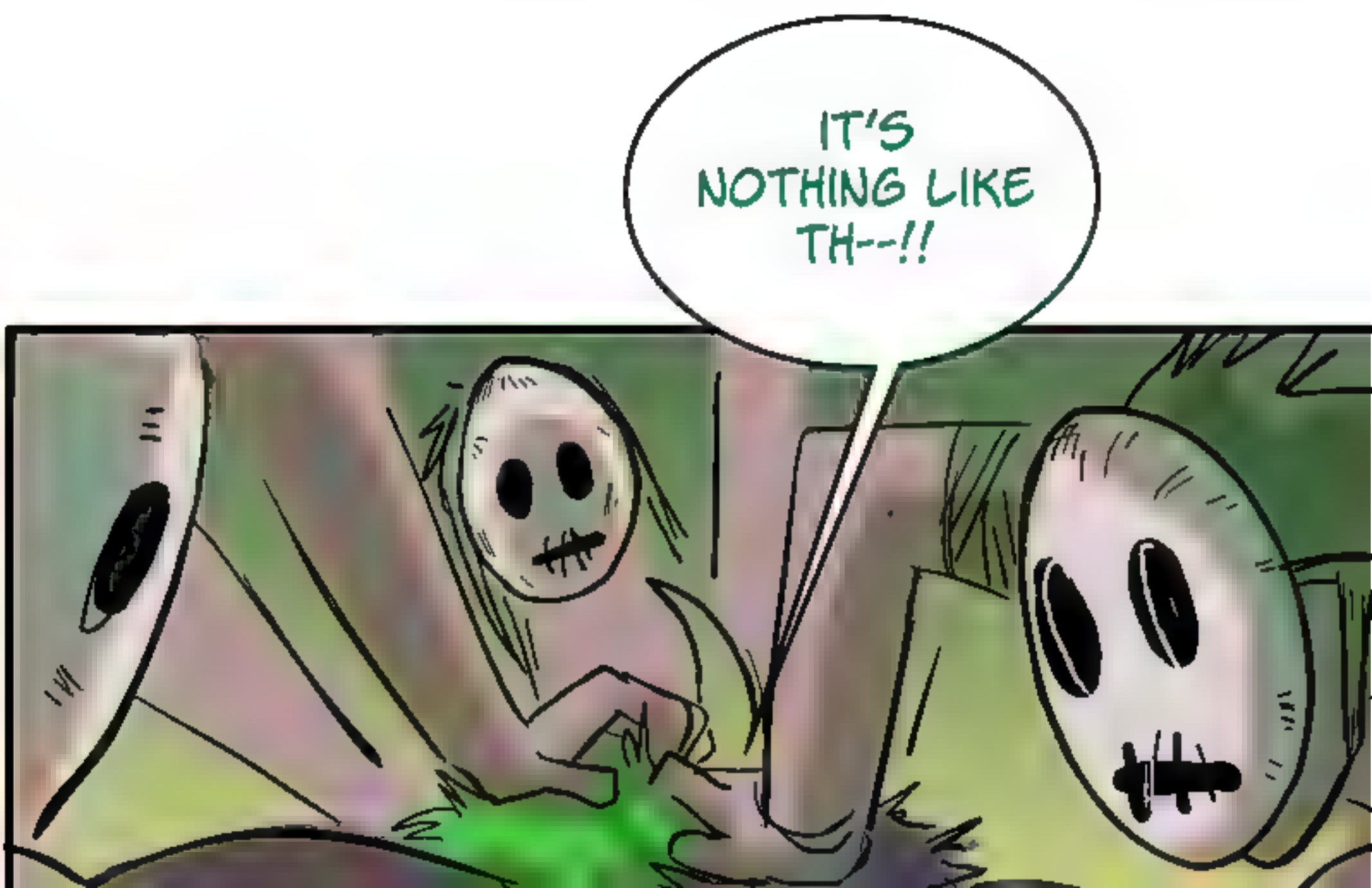
NOW WHAT ARE THEY SAYING?

SOMETHING
ABOUT INVITING US
TO A FEAST.

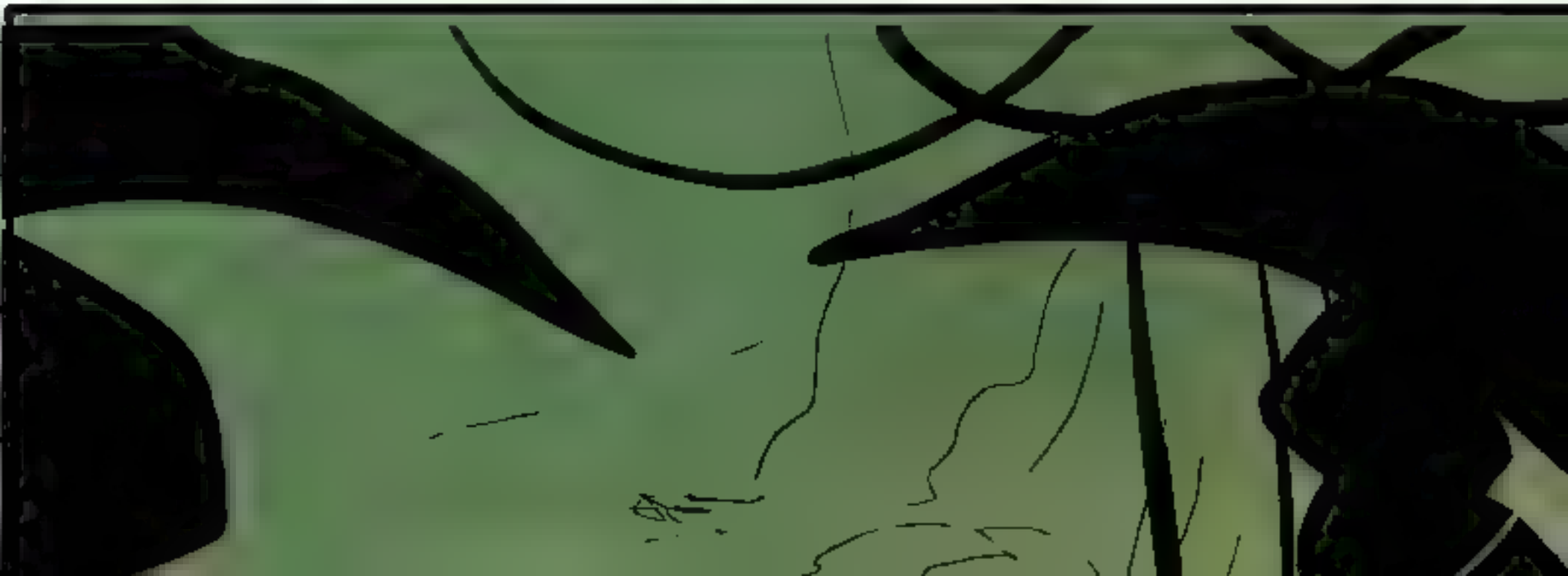
HEY! WOULD SYLVIA WANT YOU TO TREAT HER FRIENDS THIS WAY?!

ACTUALLY... I'M NOT SURE IF SYLVIA CONSIDERS ME A FRIEND... IT'S

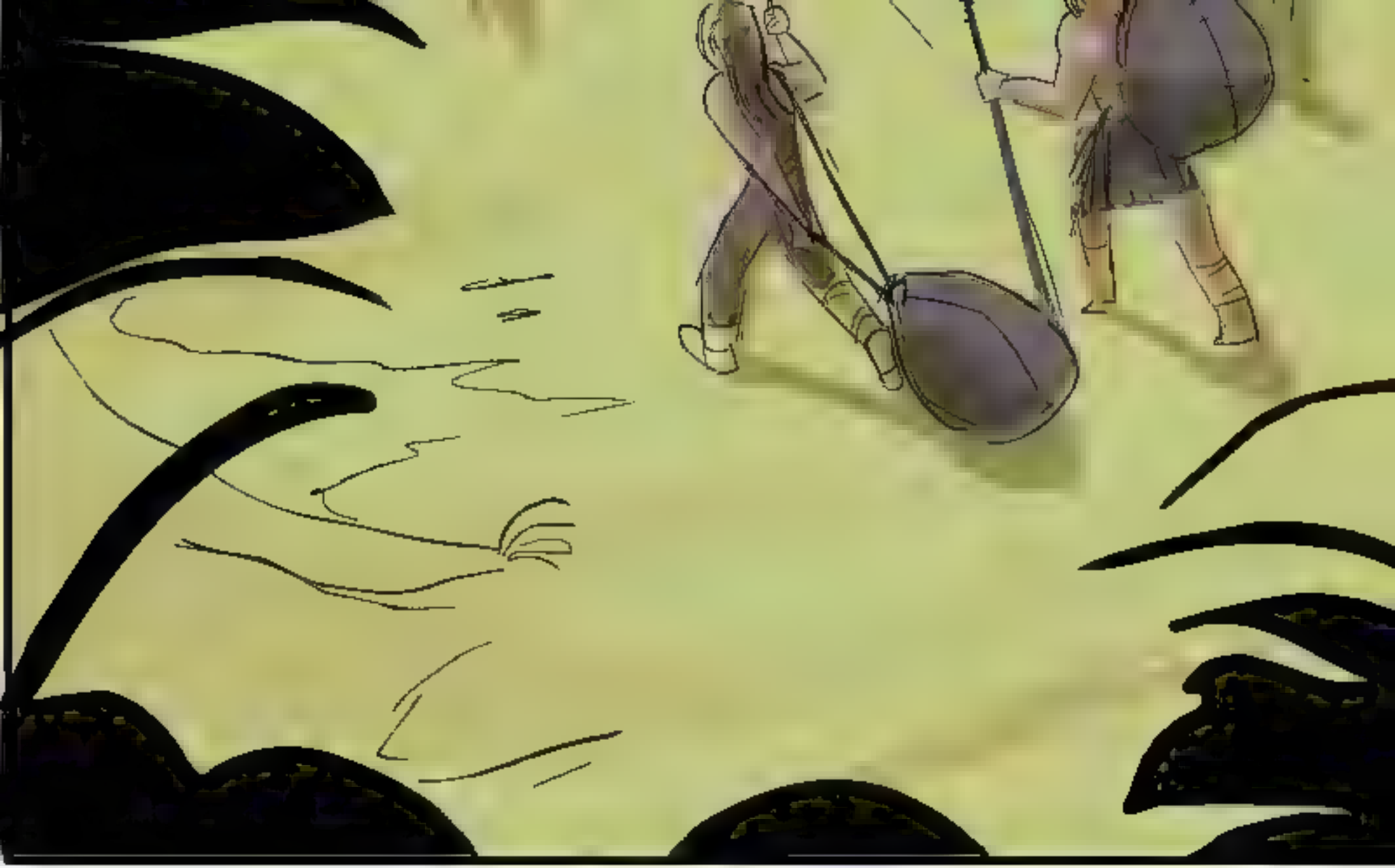
COMPLICATED.
SERIOUSLY?! I'M CAUGHT IN THE MIDDLE OF A LOVERS' SPAT?


IT'S NOTHING LIKE TH--!!

SHOVE



DRAG



RUSTLE

RUSTLE
TOSS

SPLASH

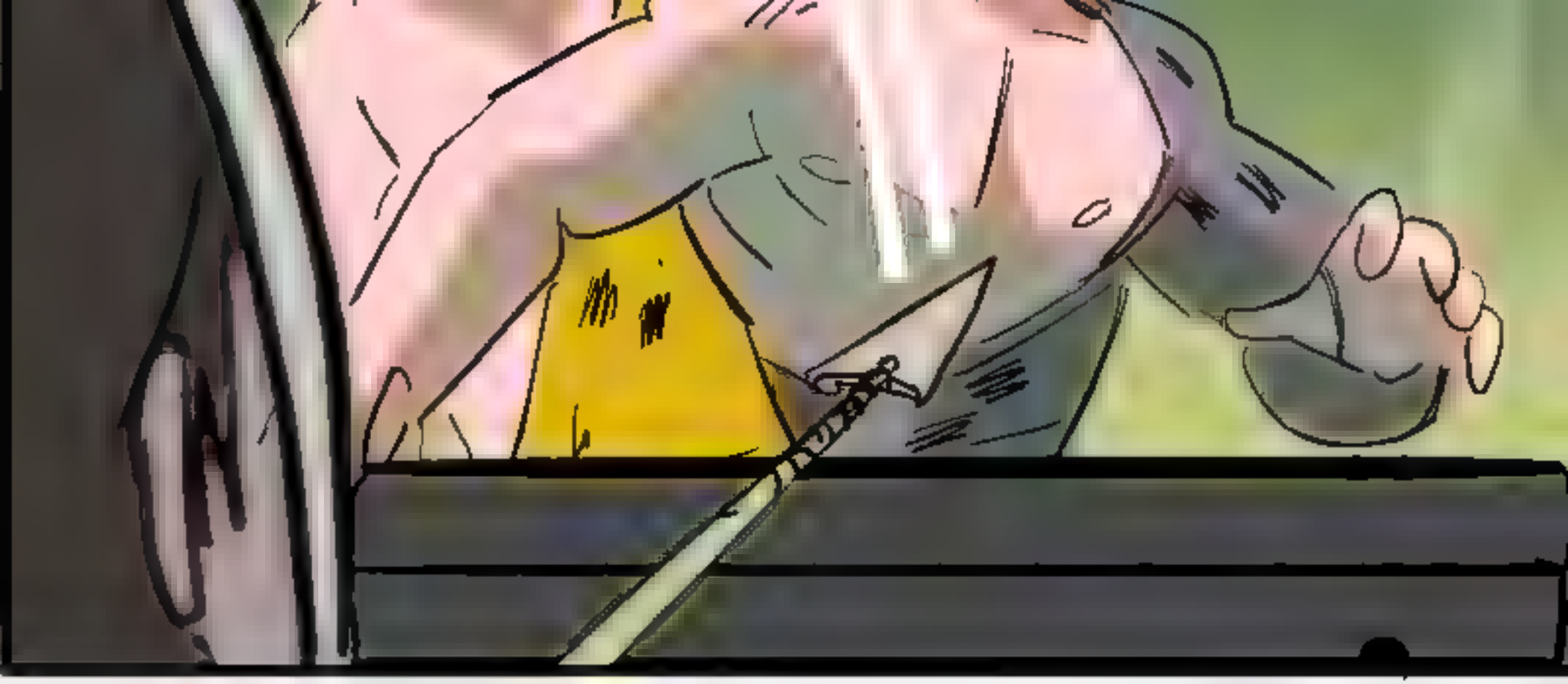
كتاب

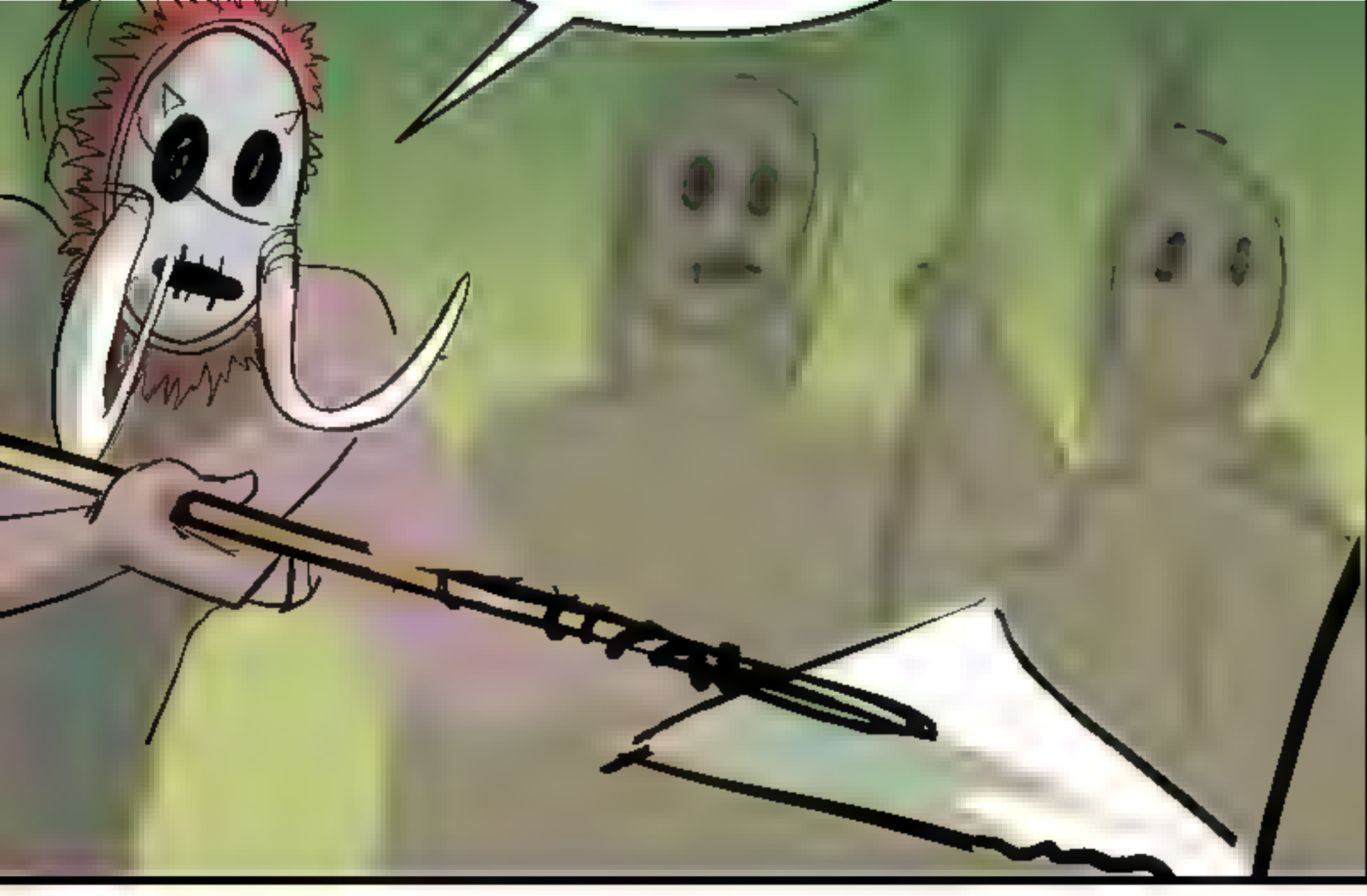
WH--
ARE WE IN
A SOUP?

THIS MUST BE THE FEAST THEY WERE TALKING ABOUT.

LET'S
MAKE A RUN
FOR IT.

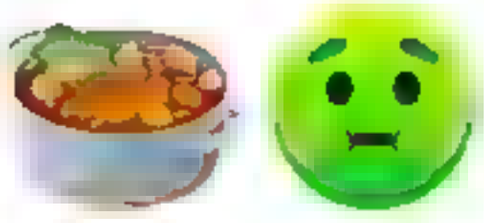
SHNG!





I DON'T EVEN WANT TO KNOW WHAT YOU DID TO BREAK THIS GIRL'S HEART, CADET...

BUT YOU COULD HAVE WARNED ME THAT HER FRIENDS MIGHT TRY TO EAT US.



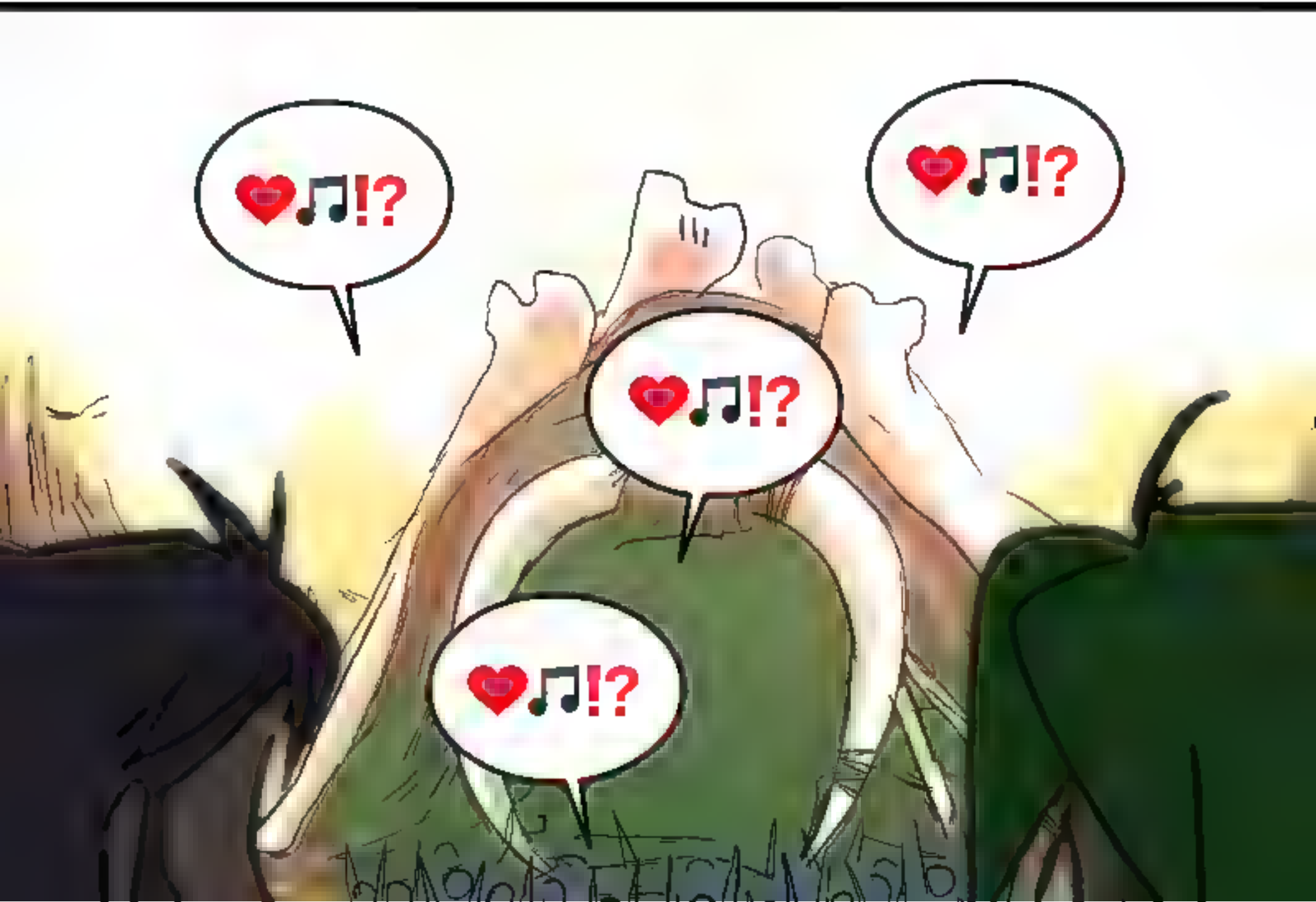
(WE HAVE NO INTEREST IN EATING YOU)

(BUT WOLF GODDESSES AREN'T PICKY!)

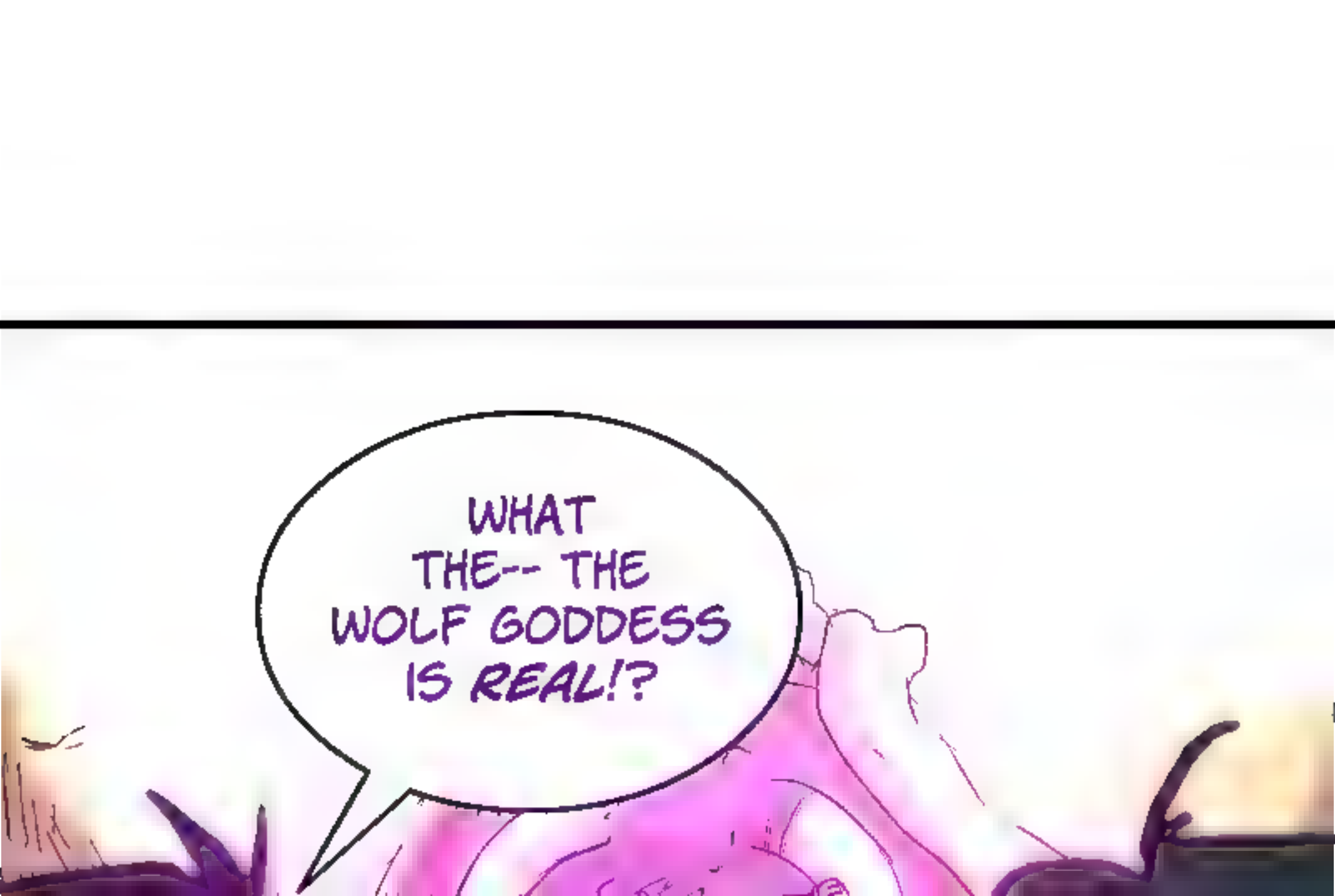
SYLVA ... DES DE
OUR FATE,

(IF YOU ARE TRULY FRIENDS OF SYLVA YOU WILL BE FREE)
(BUT IF YOU'RE LYING, YOU WILL BECOME FOOD FOR OUR WOLF GODDESS)

(SO THAT SHE WILL BE STRONG ENOUGH TO DEFEND US FROM THE MONSTERS WHO RAID OUR VILLAGE AT NIGHT)



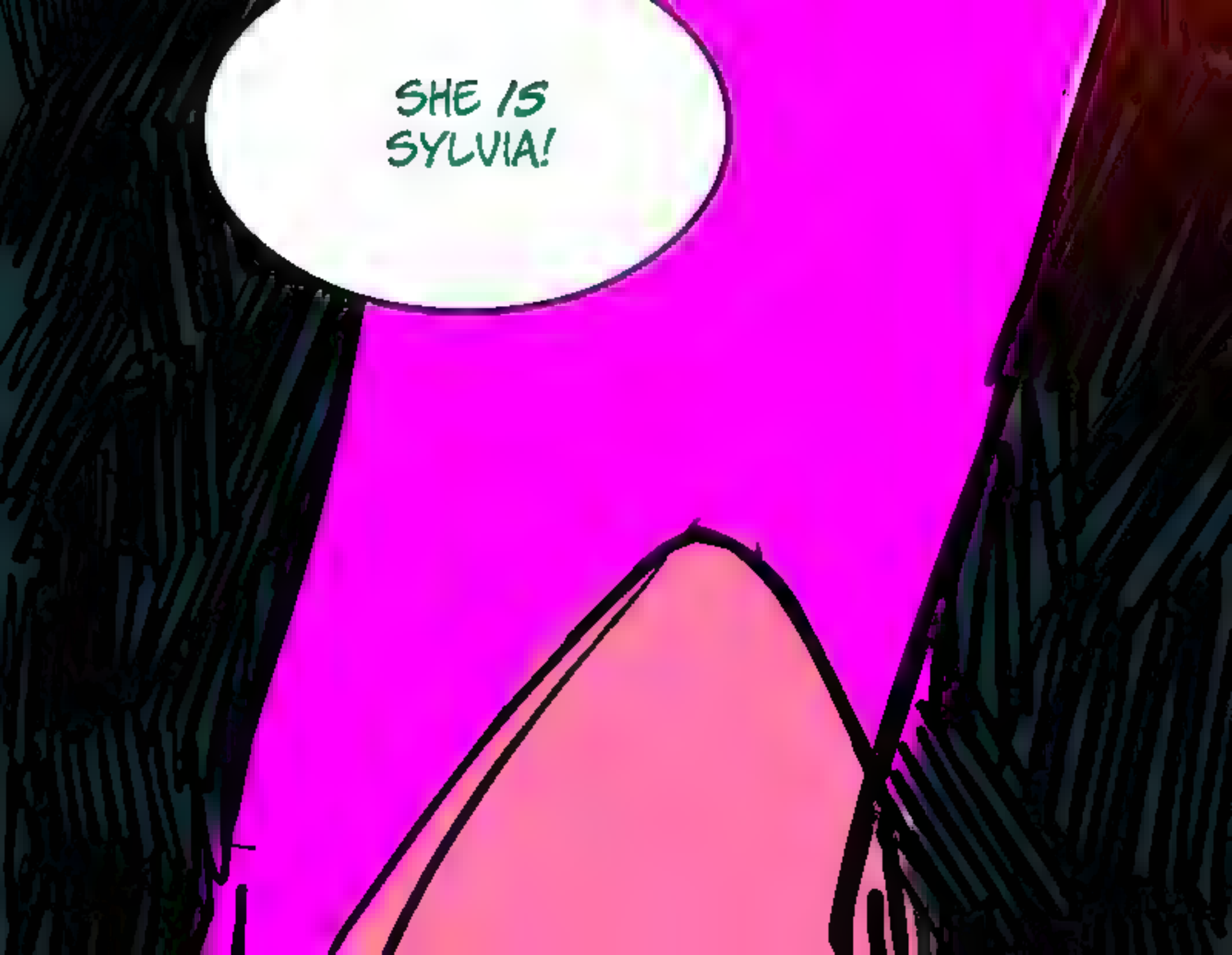
PSH... "WOLF GODDESS". SOUNDS LIKE A BUNCH OF SUPERSTITION.


WHAT THE-- THE WOLF GODDESS IS REAL!?

SHIT...
I HOPE SYLVIA'S
IN A FORGIVING MOOD
WHEN SHE GETS
HERE...

UH,
SIR...?

THE WOLF GODDESS...


SHE IS
SYLVIA!

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